Glo. Then be it so: and goe we to determine
Who they shall be that straight shal post to Ludlow?
Madame, and you my mother, will you go,
To giue your censures in this waightie businesse.
Ans. With all our harts. *Exeunt. manet Glo. Buck.*
Buck. My Lord, who euer iourneyes to the Prince,
For Gods sake let not vs two be behind:
For by the way Ile sort occasion,
As index to the storie we lately talkt off,
To part the Queenes proud kindred from the King,
Glo. My other selfe, my counsels consistorie,
My Oracle, my Prophet, my deare Cosen:
I like a child will goe by thy direction:
Towards Ludlow then, for we will not stay behinde. *Exit.*

Enter two Cittizens.

1. *Cit.* Neighbour well met, whither away so fast?
2. *Cit.* I promise you, I scarcely know my selfe.
1. Heare you the newes abroad?
2. I, that the King is dead.
1. Bad newes birlady, seldome comes the better,
I feare, I feare, twill prooue a troublesome world. *Enter another Cit.*
3. *Cit.* Good morrow neighbours.
Doth this newes hold of good King Edwards death?
1. It doth. 3. Then maisters looke to see a troublous world.
1. No, no, by Gods grace his sonne shall raigne.
3. Woe to that land thats gouernd by a childe.
2. In him there is a hope of gouernment,
That in his nonage, counsell vnder him,
And in his full and ripened yeares, himselfe,
No doubt shall then, and till then gouerne well.
1. So stood the state when Harry the sixt
Was crownd at Paris, but at nine moneths old.
3. Stood the state so? no good my friend not so,
For then this land was famously enricht
With politike graue counsell: then the King
Had vertuous Vncles to protect his Grace.
2. So hath this, both by the father and mother.
3. Better it were they all came by the father,
Or by the father there were none at all:

Fo

For emulation now, who shall be n
Which touch vs all too neare if G
Oh full of danger is the Duke of
And the Queenes kindred hautie
And were they to be rulde, and no
This sickly land might solace as b
2. Come, come, we feare the wors
3. When clouds appeare, wise m
When great leaues fall, the winte
When the sun sets, who doth not
Vntimely stormes make men exp
All men be well: but if God lo
Tis more then we deserue, or I ex
1. Truly the soules of men are
Ye cannot almast reason with a m
That lookes not heauily and full
3. Before the times of change, s
By a deuine instinct mens minde
Ensuing dangers, as by proofe we
The waters swell before a boyst
But leaue it all to God: whither
2. We are sent for to the Iustic
3. And so was I, ile beare you c

Enter Cardinall, Dutches of Yo

Car. Last night I heard they la
At Stonistratford will they be to
To morrow or next day they will
Dut. I long with all my heart
I hope he is much growne since l
Qu. But I heare no, they say m
Hath ouertane him in his growth,
Yor. I mother, but I would not
Dut. Why, my yong Cousin i
Yor. Granam, one night as we d
My Vncle Riuers talkt how I did
More then my brother. I quoth
Small hearbs haue grace, great we
And since me thinkes I would no
Because sweete flowers are slow, a

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Richard III* (STC 22319) LONDON, 1622 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34.k.51)